

# WHO SAID THAT TREE MUST BE CUT DOWN?

GOOD OLD JINX RESTS AMONG BRANCHES AND AIDS SOLONS TO WIN IN NINTH

## ALL HOPE GONE, RALLY SHOWS UP AND PHOENIX NOSES OUT THE BEARS

Krause and Oviedo Struggle Along Pretty Even Until Solons Impatiently Seize Bats in Ninth and Send Tempe Infield Higher'n Seven Hundred Kites—Tubby Hudson Steals Three Bases, Which is S-o-m-e Hyphenated Piracy for Big Fellow—Nice, Orderly Phoenix Funeral Turned into Regular Party When Oviedo Explodes in Last of Ninth—First Full Nine-Inning Game in More'n a Score of Games

(By "SCOOP.")

He delayed it—this jinx—and didn't come across until the last heart failure had been reported in the grandstand, and the last sigh of resignation had been uttered. But when he did show up, GOOD AFTERNOON! The Senators enacted a lot of drives—some hits, some errors—and won the game five to four.

I almost thought he had deserted us, and that Phoenix was to be left at the mercy of Felix Oviedo—Good old Leechy! But no. Just at the last moment, when it looked as though Phoenix were to get licked at last—along came the whirlwind. Those good solid cracks of the bat on horsehide, chimed in pretty good with the suddenly awakened yells from the grandstand—sure, I yelled. And Phoenix won again. It was the first game in which "we" batted the ninth inning since so long ago, that only the records will remember with accuracy. You know we have been playing on the home ground so much lately, that it has always been an asterisk for the last half of the ninth. Even at that, Tempe didn't get a chance to lay up the requisite 27 outs, for it was only old Cookie who went down that ninth inning. Cook didn't realize it himself, and the Umps and the teams got so balled up about it, that they all had to ask the scorer, and he had got so excited over the rally that he had to go down and get him a long drink of ice cold soda water, and HE wasn't exactly sure.

Cookie meanwhile was resting on third, when he should have been in the dugout. Liebold, in center was nursing the bruises that caught fly entailed, and he wasn't a good witness. But they got it straightened out, pretty soon, and the game proceeded. And everybody was hitting, and the Tempe infield was two miles above ground, and most anything passed for a safety. So when Shorty Dodge looked and saw Hudson's hot liner bound out of Austin's mitt into the sticks of centerfield, he just came on home, bringing the breakfast food with him.

For nine long innings it was pneumatically seated baseball, with Oviedo fighting Krause to the limit. Tubby Hudson, playing his first game at second in a long time, was aiding Mr. Krause in a remarkably efficient manner. Some of the rest of the team were also helping, notably Cook and Kimberly. Kim took a brace of sensational plays out in his large but exclusive territory. He went both ways after the ball, taking one fly as much as a foot over his head, and another within a quarter of a whisker-width from the ground.

But Hudson was the bright particular star. He couldn't hit. But gosh, how he did pile up the errors. Hanna let him on once, and Austin twice, and Kid Warren did the rest. But one evidence of his inflexibility of waistline was found in the whole game, and that was when he failed to stoop to conquer a drive from Nitt's bat. But Tubby stole three bases, and that's worth a place in the headlines.

It was an ultramarine outlook in the last of the ninth. Tempe had made a run in the sixth, and had it tied the same inning. The Bears then came back in the seventh for two more, and in the ninth for the fourth. The lone rally looked mighty slim. But—why use words? Just set it down to the credit of the jinx.

Oviedo didn't really deserve that pounding. Only the tree that the woodman spared was pretty much reinstated. When Austin put the ball among the leafy boughs for a double in the first of the ninth, the stands turned thumbs down—HARD. The abhorrent growth MUST be cut down at once. But Hathaway selected a spot near the upper left hand main crotch to drop his ninth inning drive, and that started things.

FIRST INNING: Liebold out to Krause to Lucas. Kelly Moore fouled to Lucas; Griff out to Lucas. Dodge flew to Griff, Cook out to Oviedo to Griff. Barton flew to Hanna.

SECOND TIME: Nitt singled below Hudson's belt line. Oviedo breezed. Austin sent a fly to center, safe. Geer drove to Krause who caught Nitt at Bartonville. Hanna popped to Krause. Hudson doubled on the ground to center. Kim flew to Austin. Warren fanned and Oviedo to Griff finished Hathaway.

IN THE THIRD: Arres grounded to Hud; Liebold walked, took second on a wild pitch and died stealing at Cook's hands. Meanwhile Moore had

popped to Hud and Griffen had walked. Austin's magnificent cross-diamond peg cut down Lucas. Krause fanned. Dodge drew four wide and Cook fouled to Nitt.

NUMBER FOUR: Nitt flew to Kimberly, Oviedo again fanned and Austin grounded to Hud. Barton fanned (disgusted) Hud out Oviedo to Griff. Kimbo hit over second and Warren hit over short. Hathaway out Moore to Griff.

FIVE TIMES: Geer fouled to Pop. Hanna flew to Kim. Arres out pitcher to first. Lucas doubled to left and died on third pitcher to Austin. Krause bunted to Oviedo for this play and was safe. Moore took Dodge's first line drive and pitcher to first spelled death to Cook.

SCORE IN SIXTH: Krause fanned Liebold but booted Moore's grounder and then overthrew first, letting the man down. He then fanned Griff, but Kelly scored on Oviedo's hit over third. Nitt had walked and died trying to advance on the throw in after Moore had tallied. Austin threw Bart out at first. Hudson made Hanna cry, stole second and scored on Warren's time single. Kim had died pitcher to first and Phoenix's fan ended it. Score Phoenix 1, Tempe 1.

LUCKY (2) SEVENTH: Austin and Geer hit through second in rapid succession. Hanna bowled one to Hud, who tossed to Lucas who dropped it, letting in Austin and Hanna. Arres hit to Hud, who caught Hanna on the path and the batter at first. Liebold fanned. Lucas fanned, but Krause doubled sharply to left. Dodge sent another liner to Moore and Cook flew to left. Tempe 2, Phoenix 1.

EIGHT A BLANK: Moore flew to Hud; Griff whiffed. Nitt flew to Warren. Barton again out to Austin to first. Hanna made Austin cry, and stole. Kim fanned and Warren lifted a high one to Moore.

AND NOW—Barton muffed a hot liner, letting Oviedo on the path. Bart then heaved wide and let Oviedo down another notch. Oviedo scored when Austin hit into that cursed tree. Geer flew to Hud, and Hud to Lucas dropped Hanna. Arres hit low and shallow and Kimberly took the ball off his shoe tops. But look! Hathaway put the ball into the tree (GOOD old tree!) Lucas walked. The stands arose. Barrett hitting for Krause caused Moore to miff. Hath and Lucas advancing. Dodge laid one down and was safe while Hath and Luke scored. Cook flew to Liebold for the only out, but didn't admit it. Barton bunted safe and Barrett came in. Hudson hit and Austin, causing the latter to err (yes, again) and when the ball rolled into centerfield, Dodge brought home the bacon.

Phoenix

AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
Dodge rf	4	1	1	0	0	0
Cook c	5	0	0	6	1	0
Barton 2b	5	0	1	3	0	1
Hudson 2b	5	1	1	5	4	0
Kimberly cf	4	0	1	3	0	0
Warren lf	4	0	2	1	0	0
Hathaway ss	4	1	1	0	0	0
Krause 1b	3	1	1	0	1	0
Lucas p	5	0	1	1	5	1
*Barrett	1	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	38	5	9	27	19	3

\*Barrett batted for Krause in ninth.

Tempe

AB	R	H	P	O	A	E
Liebold cf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Moore ss	4	1	0	3	1	1
Griffen 1b	3	0	0	1	0	0
Nitt c	3	0	1	7	0	0
Oviedo p	4	1	1	0	6	0
Geer lf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Hanna 2b	4	0	0	1	0	1
Arres rf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	33	4	6	25	10	4

\*One down when winning run was made.

Score by innings:

Phoenix

Runs	Hits	Errors
0	0	0
1	0	0
0	1	0
0	1	0
2	1	0
1	0	0
5	9	3

Tempe

Runs	Hits	Errors
0	0	0
0	0	0
0	0	0
0	0	0
0	0	0
0	0	0
0	0	0
4	6	4

Stolen bases Hudson 3, Warren, Geer.

Two base hits: Hudson, Hathaway, Lucas, Krause, Austin.

Double play: Hudson to Lucas, Struck out: By Krause, 6; by Oviedo, 8.

Bases on balls: Off Krause, 3; off Oviedo, 2.

Wild pitch: Krause, 2.

Time of game: 1:45.

Umpire: O'Toole.

Scotland has 350,000 members of labor unions.

National League				
Club	W.	L.	Pct.	
New York	44	31	.587	
Chicago	42	37	.533	
St. Louis	42	40	.512	
Cincinnati	39	40	.494	
Philadelphia	37	38	.493	
Pittsburg	34	40	.459	
Brooklyn	35	38	.479	
Boston	33	43	.434	

Double in Tenth

ST. LOUIS, July 16.—Philadelphia won in the tenth when with two out and two on bases, Cravath doubled, scoring those two.

Score— R. H. E.

Philadelphia.....6 11 1

St. Louis.....3 19 3

Batteries: Tineup, Alexander and Killifer; Doak and Wingo.

Boston-Cincinnati called, rain.

Pittsburg Loses Two

PITTSBURGH, July 16.—Brooklyn won both games of a doubleheader. The second game was decided in the first inning by four runs.

Score— R. H. E.

Brooklyn.....4 7 2

Pittsburg.....3 8 0

Batteries: Rocker and Miller; O'Toole, Marmaux and Coleman.

Second game— R. H. E.

Brooklyn.....5 11 1

Pittsburg.....2 7 1

Batteries: Pfeffer and Miller; Kantelehor, McQuillan, Conzelman and Gibson.

American League				
Club	W.	L.	Pct.	
Philadelphia	46	32	.590	
Detroit	46	37	.554	
Washington	43	37	.538	
Chicago	43	38	.531	
Boston	44	39	.530	
St. Louis	42	39	.519	
New York	31	47	.397	
Cleveland	27	53	.338	

Jimmy's in Bad

PHILADELPHIA, July 16.—Russell was knocked out in the third during which Walsh drove in five runs with a homer and a single. Manager Callahan was notified he was indefinitely suspended on account of trouble with Hilderbrand yesterday.

Score— R. H. E.

Chicago.....6 13 1

Philadelphia.....10 17 0

Batteries: Russell, Faber and Schalk; Bender, Bush, Bressler and Schang.

Yanks Win

NEW YORK, July 16.—New York won the first game of the series by a fourth inning rally. Rain interrupted the second after twenty minutes of play.

Score— R. H. E.

St. Louis.....4 6 2

New York.....5 5 2

Batteries: Baumgardner, Wellman and Agnew; Pich, Brown and Sweeney.

Tigers Lick Boston

BOSTON, July 16.—The visitors scored all their runs in two innings, while the locals bunched hits in the seventh for two tallies.

Score— R. H. E.

Detroit.....5 6 1

Boston.....2 7 2

Batteries: Duggs and Stange; Ruth, Johnson, Cumble and Carrigan.

What? What? What???

WASHINGTON, July 16.—Washington got two hits off Hagerman, while Shaw's first pitched ball was knocked over his head for a home run.

Score— R. H. E.

Cleveland.....2 4 0

Washington.....0 2 0

Batteries: Hagerman and O'Neill; Shaw, Boehling and Williams.

WORKING HIS FACE

"What a pathetic face that young fellow has! His eyes seem so reproachful."

"Yes, in the lunchroom where he worked he pulled in more tips than all the other waiters combined."

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

WHERE THEY PLAY TODAY

National League

New York at Pittsburg

Boston at Cincinnati

Philadelphia at St. Louis

Brooklyn at Chicago

American League

Cleveland at Washington

Chicago at Philadelphia

St. Louis at New York

Detroit at Boston

Federal League

Chicago at Kansas City

Indianapolis at St. Louis

Brooklyn at Pittsburg

Baltimore at Buffalo

Coast League

Los Angeles at Portland

Sacramento at Oakland

San Francisco at Venice

"Too Much Brooklyn"

PITTSBURGH, July 16.—The Brooklyn Federals routed Pittsburg twice by heavy hitting.

Score— R. H. E.

Brooklyn.....6 14 0

Pittsburg.....2 7 0

Batteries: Houck and Land; Leclair, Walker and Berry.

Second game— R. H. E.

Brooklyn.....5 11 2

Pittsburg.....2 6 0

Batteries: Lafitte and Owens; Eager and Roberts.

Just Walked Away

BUFFALO, July 16.—Al Schultz, a former New York American pitcher, was hit freely by Baltimore and the visitors walked off with the game.

Score— R. H. E.

Baltimore.....8 10 0

Buffalo.....1 7 8

Batteries: Smith, Quinn and Jacklitich; Schultz, Woodman and Blair.

Caseys Bunch Bingles

KANSAS CITY, July 16.—The locals bunched hits. The visiting pitchers were wild and ineffective.

Score— R. H. E.

Indianapolis.....6 8 2

Kansas City.....11 11 2

Batteries: Falkenberg, MacConaugh and...

## ACCIDENTAL FOUL LOSER FOR SMITH

American Fighter Tries to Hold Arm as Carpenter Slips to Knees, But Blow Falls and Frenchman Gets Decision

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCH]

LONDON, July 16.—George Carpenter, the young French champion, the only pugilist of premier rank France ever contributed to the sport, was awarded the decision over Gunboat Smith, the American fighter, on a foul in the sixth round of the fastest heavyweight fight the Londoners have seen in many years.

To Smith and his supporters, because the blow for which the American was disqualified was neither studied nor intentional. It was launched in the heat of whirlwind fighting when the Frenchman had slipped to his knees and the spectators saw the gaunt sailor recoil in an attempt to draw back as his arm flew out.

hey, Osgood and Rariden; Stone, Packard and Enzenroth.

St. Louis-Chicago, rain.

Coast League				
Club	W.	L.	Pct.	
Los Angeles	57	48	.543	
Portland	51	43	.543	
Venice	54	47	.535	
San Francisco	54	51	.514	
Sacramento	49	54	.476	
Oakland	40	62	.392	

At Oakland— R. H. E.

Sacramento.....4 4 0

Oakland.....1 10 0

Batteries: Malarkey and Hannah; Rohrer; Klavitter, Christian, Killian and Mitze.

At Portland— R. H. E.

Los Angeles.....3 10 2

Portland.....4 7 2

Batteries: Ryan and Boles; Evans and Fisher.

At Vernon— R. H. E.

San Francisco.....3 9 5

Venice.....10 15 1

Batteries: Standridge, Barham and Clarke; Sepulveda; Henley and Bliss.

Second game— R. H. E.

San Francisco.....1 7 2

Venice.....2 3 0

Batteries: Baum and Schmidt; Decannier, Fleaharty and Elliott.

It is planned to make this a two-day race, with Flagstaff as the night control. This will give the riders about ten hours' work the first day and nine the second. At least five entries can be counted on in Phoenix, and Globe will supply one. Flagstaff, counting them all, this makes eleven entries already accounted for, or enough to insure the success of the race.

Phoenix virtually "made" the motorcycle program during the Frontier celebration. The Phoenix-Prescott road race was practically a contest for Phoenix motorcycles, while the loop race, it was all Phoenix. The seven cash prizes were painted with "P-h-o-e-n-i-x" in large green and orange letters, and the riders had spent the coin long before it was won. And the results of the two events showed that they were not counting their chickens before they were hatched.

Phoenix, therefore, naturally anticipates the hearty co-operation of Prescott in its fair motorcycle events.

SHOOTS FORMER CLERK

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCH]

LOS ANGELES, July 16.—A. B. Shaw, a clerk, was shot and killed by his former employer, R. E. Lomax, a jeweler, who later gave himself up to the police. The shooting occurred in the rear of the jewelry store in the business section. Shaw staggered to the sidewalk and fell dead. Lomax fled, but later surrendered.

Lomax tonight told the police that Shaw was trying to blackmail him. The two were talking quietly in the rear of the store when the other persons were suddenly startled by the report of a revolver. Lomax brushed by the persons in the store and pedestrians on the street, and boarded a street car.

SPORT... COMMENT

Maybe that odd pet of the Law-makers wanted to throw a scare into "Scoop" when he stuck away until the last moment. Or, maybe, it is afraid of snakes. The grounds-keeper murdered a seven-foot serpent on the diamond yesterday, and thus won title to the name "St. Pat."

He hit the critter with an eight-by-twenty log. And if it didn't die, then it is a most unaccommodating reptile.

"We should worry," quoth Abe Lukin after the game. "We won the game solid enough—up to the ninth. And it was a full nine-inning game, on both sides of that double-bag tree-penetrating smash of Hathaway's."

"Ladi-e-e-s-e-s and Gentle-mun, ball game star Sunday at 3 o'clock. Phoenix Yee Ess Mee!" exclaimed the megaphone man.

Our own stalwart Bill Horrell got downed. But, folks, do you realize just how high the Phoenix tennis champion reached before he got stepped on? Well, he won his way through the Texas and the Arkansas state championships; then he went to the southern competition, and won in that department. The south-

ern, eastern, northern and western; then coagulated at Cincinnati, and Bill reached the final round, with everything in his favor—only to be walloped by Holden. Holden will probably be competing against Bundy and McLoughlin for the national championship, so it is no disgrace to lose to him. Phoenix knows that Horrell did his best.

This time last year New York and Philadelphia were so far out ahead in the National and American leagues M. to follow the same route taken by Baker, and will leave San Diego and Los Angeles within a few days.

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Goldwater's

"THE BEST ALWAYS"

## Toilet Articles for the Bath

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Cashmere Bouquet Talcum Powder	15c
LaBelle perfumed bath ammonia	25c
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Hudnut's Toilet Water	\$1.50
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Monal Violet Toilet Water	75c
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Colgate's Bath Soap, 5c cake; 50c box 12 cakes.	
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Woodbury Facial Soap	23c
Hudnut's Violet Soap	23c
Cuticura Soap	20c
Rogers and Gallet sandalwood soap	15c
Liquid Green Soap, bottle	45c
4711 White Rose Glycerine Soap	15c
Goldwater's Hard Water Soap	10c
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Colgate's Tooth Paste	19c
Kolynos Tooth Paste	19c
Euthymol Tooth Paste	23c

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